

THANKS TO YOU

Thousands and thousands of times during these last two years I struck my breast and humbly muttered: "Domine, Non Sum Dignus Lord, I am not worthy...." not only during Masses or while receiving communion. But during many of the waking hours and upon my bed during the silence of the night when contemplating upon God's great mercies and my extreme unworthiness — weak in will and flesh — and yet, God continued to show His love toward me. He not only restored my health and eased my distress but also granted me a most precious gift — the friendship of people toward one who deserves it not.. If not for you, dear and precious friends of mine, what would have happened to me? I shudder at the thought. But as it was, through your love and generosity I was provided royally with all the needs and comforts, not only while hospitalized, but also for the period of readjustment, when living away from the confines of a generous institution as is the JCRS. Sans income proved to be a rather expensive proposition to be well.

Therefore, no matter what I'd say, or how I'd express my true gratitude to you for your friendship, your love and your concern, words simply fall flat. Nonetheless, please accept them with all the sincerity and humbleness within my heart. Thank you and may our Heavenly Father shed His grace upon all of us.

Vyts - Fin



SHANA TOVA

The above picture shows the blowing of the Shoffar, a ram's horn, which announces the ushering in of the New Year among the children of Israel. On September 9th at sun-set, year 5714 will be welcomed in all the synagogues and temples throughout the Jewish World. The Shoffar among the Jews, as a musical instrument, was used without laspe of time for over 3000 years. The picture was taken at JCRS synagogue by Adam Carvell. A Catholic Pole recovering at Spivak. Gratefully we extend sincere wishes of a Shana Tova to the Doctors, Nurses, Workers and all the Auxiliary Members everywhere who make JCRS possible. May you and yours be blessed eternally.

JCRS

THE GUEST HOUSE With A HEART

When I attended the annual fund raising banquet for JCRS at the Waldorf Astoria on April 26, one of the guests, Monsignor John E. Reilly of New York, testified why he esteems the JCRS. One of his friends returned from the battle field of the First World War suffering with TB. The Monsignor tried to place him, naturally, in a Catholic sanatorium. But they did not accept him, claiming they couldn't do anything for him. JCRS asked no questions. They accepted him and did plenty for him. For that man is now leading a normal and useful life. Such testimonies could be obtained by the hundreds. JCRS is an amazing place. One may travel the world over and find places with more imposing buildings, delightful scenic nooks of a san's location, or richly equipped labs. But none will find anything to equal JCRS with its unpretentiousness — A hospital with a heart. Nay, a generouse house with a heart where sufferers are not treated as people who must be shunned and kept in their place, but as guests of a high class hotel whose clientele is attended with respect, plus sincere love which not even high class hotels offer their clientele. If one is to describe the difference in the social treatments of patients between those of JCRS and of other sanatoriums, it would sound fairy-tale-like. Perhaps that is just what it is — A fairy tale that is true. It would take pages to describe the comparisons of vast differences. Many of which I have already mentioned in previous issues. In this article I would like to disuss another subject. One which distresses me greatly. It is directed to our Christian friends. And as a fellow Christian I feel I may discuss this matter.

JCRS is not a tremendous place. Its capacity would only amount to 350 beds. However, it is able to care for only 120 guests. Even these 120 require the daily sum of \$1600 per day. To provide 1600 dollars each day takes a lot of money per annum. All this money is raised almost exclusively by the various Jewish Women's Auxiliaries throughout the country. If one would see how they strive, toil and struggle to obtain pennies and dollars every blessed minute of the day just to keep patients "Happy and Pampered" at Spivak, one would not be able to overcome his amazement. Those women are perpetually slaving and pleading to raise funds. A raffle, a rummage sale, a theatre party, a card party. If a relative dies, or recovers, or a new birth in the family is reported, they commemorate it with a donation. It truly is amazing the various means they employ to raise every hard earned cent. They need not do it. None of their relations suffer with TB or are confined at Spivak.. And to top it all 45 percent of the patients body is Gentile, some of whom are of anti semitic inclinations. Yet 98% of this tremendous expediture comes entirely from Jewish sources, but the organization asks no quest-



Members of Mile-Hi and Sherwood Folk Dance Clubs who came out often to Spivak to entertain the patients.

tions. It accepts all who need help, be he Negro, Japanese, Chinese, Greek, Italian, Lithuanian, etc. Among the patients there was an Irish-born youth, Mike Cav-anough, who studied for the priesthood when struck by TB. They got him well, and he is now back at the seminary. Another patient, Carl Nugent, born in Japan of Evangelical-Reformed Missionary parents and studied in the States for the ministry in the mission field, also well on his road to recovery..

The above brings to my mind Christ's parable about the Good Samaritan. In his time the Samaritans were greatly despised. There was an injured man lying on the road, yet none of the bypassers would stoop to help him because the injured one was not of their caliber. But the Samaritan did not look for bravos. The fact that the man was a human being who needed attention sufficed. And Christ asked "Who of these is the true neighbor?" Naturally the Samaritan. The same is true in this case.. Tho the Jew is not despised, nor is he loved. All are willing to gain all the benefits from the Jew, but very few are willing to aid him in his effort so that the hospital could provide care for 350 patients, that another Catholic youth may be able to realize his hopes in regaining his health and study for the priesthood, that anotherProtestant youth may be able to realize his dream in the Mission Field, that another Gentille, or Jewish or Japanese youth may continue with his schooling, or that another mother may return home to her husband and children. Let us not feel stigmatized if we support a Jewish organization. You will not be called "Jew". There is nothing wrong with that. Christ and His Blessed Mother and all the Apostles were pure, ultra orthodox Jews. There were no Christians until another Jew, Paul came along and converted some Greeks and Romans. Therefore, let us all be the true followers of Christ and practice some of the Christian virtues of charity and the "Good Neighbor" and help save more human lives from the snares of death and years of illness.

One of the auxiliary ladies told me of an incident.

That particular auxiliary ran a raffle and tried to reach a certain set goal. She thought she would ask one of the Gentile mothers whose son was undergoing the cure at Spivak and on whom already two highly specialized and expensive operations were performed, for whichoperation the expense was covered by the hospital. A \$5.00 raffle book to dispose didn't seem much, and considering the circumstances the lady thought that the mother would be most happy to do her bit. The results were the opposite the mother felt offended that "she was being made" to sell the raffle book just because her son is confined at Spivak. Besides, how could she turn to her Gentile friends and ask them to buy a raffle to maintain a Jew-place? Needless to say. I suffer extreme shame. And I understood that this is not an isolated case.

You friends were not aware of JCRS and Spivak prior to my entry there. Nor was I. Now that we are aware of their efforts and of the wonderful things they strive to do and are doing and of the love for humanity that place radiates. Let us come to their assistance to enable them to make more space to restore the health of many more sufferers. Be generous throughout the year. Any cent counts. Join an existing auxiliary. The ladies who belong to these auxiliaries are brilliant, generous and cultured women. Better yet, form Gentile auxiliaries — Gentile Friends of JCRS. Whether to contribute or for information, write to ISRAEL FRIEDMAN, JCRS., Spivak, Colorado. A very easy-to-remember address.

Do you recall the parable when Christ blessed the people for feeding Him, giving Him drink, etc., and the people questioned "When have we done this to you?" And our Lord replied when any form of charity is done to any one in need is just as if they were doing it unto Him. Let's bear it in mind.

Pax Dominus Vobiscum

Vyts - Fin